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ESTABLISHED 1860.

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The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Fair Wednesday and Thursday.

Italians Report Bombardment of Unfortified Towns.—Headline. Brilliant feat.

The President Old Col. Bryan Goodbye.—Headline. Most everybody else bid him good night.

Every man thinks he could run a newspaper. And we don't doubt he could run it—in the ground.

A great many of us will never have a real proof that Uncle Sam is colorless—a fifty-dollar gold piece.

Turkish Ruler is Ill and Calls Specialist.—Headline. Then the Sick Man of Europe is sick sure enough.

The Georgia legislature meets today. A legislature and this weather all at the same time, Great Caesar!

As soon as the Becker case is disposed of a large portion of the world will settle back to the even tenor of its way.

The Sick Man of Europe is yet robust enough to give the allied forces the time of their lives on the Gallipoli peninsula.

About the time Californians begin to feel the need of a little more advertising, Mount Lassen goes off on another rampage.

The Charleston Equal Suffrage Club is serving cold lemonade and talks on woman suffrage in the park this week. The men are serving them cold indifference and lemons, judging from reports.

New York city is arranging to sell a \$45,000,000 bond issue drawing interest at 4 1/2 per cent. It's hard to see why New York, or any other city, should have to pay that rate of interest, particularly at a time when money is a drug on the market. The savings bank depositor, as a rule, gets only 3 per cent for his money. Depositors would doubtless welcome the opportunity of investing their savings in good municipal bonds at 4 1/2, or 4 per cent, if proper facilities were provided for the transaction. This New York bond issue may possibly be sold at \$2,000,000 premium, but the mere difference between 4 per cent and 4 1/2 per cent insured for fifty years will amount to \$1,000,000.

PRIVATE AID OR PUBLIC JUSTICE

In the discussion now going on in New York about the proposition to establish a public defender to handle the cases of person accused of crime who have not means to engage private counsel, the existence of an efficient Legal Aid society has been urged as a reason why there is no need for a salaried public defender.

This will strike many persons as being quite as absurd in its reasoning as to say that because there is a society for the prevention of cruelty to children, there is no need for a public inspector to enforce the child labor laws.

Or, "because we have hospitals supported by private charity, we have no need of a public health and dispensary service."

No question of criticism of the Legal Aid societies of the country is involved. They were established by people who saw a need for those unable to pay legal fees. They have been a very great force for good, and will undoubtedly continue to be so. More support from the people in general is what they ought to have, not less.

But their chief value has been, and should continue to be, in settling cases out of court. Domestic differences are often settled by these societies, inheritance troubles which threaten to split families are straightened out without suits, small neighborhood difficulties are adjusted. Until the state gets ready to take over their machinery and pay for it, as it has in many cases for medical aid of the same kind, the Legal Aid societies must continue to be supported by private charity. That a large part of this support comes from the legal profession does great honor to it, as the self-sacrifice and generosity of doctors does to theirs.

Meantime, for the presentation of cases in court by persons unable to afford lawyers of their own, the public defender is needed. He balances the prosecuting attorney. He helps to make the presumption that a man is "innocent until proven guilty" a reality instead of a farce.

"How would you like to live in Loveland, Col., girls?" impudently inquires the Spartanburg Journal. "For that matter, how'd you like to live at Kissimmee, Fla., girls?"—Columbia State. "Come down, girls, and give us an opportunity to Tampa with your affections."—Tampa Times. "And while so near, come over and take a dip in the Clearwater."—Clearwater Sun. And fast and best, marry Jack in Jacksonville.—Florida Metropolis. Then cast your lot here with him Anderson.

SUN SPOT WAR THEORY.

Maybe Old Sol is responsible for the war. From Paris comes a theory to that effect, worked out by Abbe Moiroux of the Borges observatory. "Every 30 or 40 years," he explains, "a fever seems to break out in the depth of the sun's atmosphere. The extreme heat evaporates our oceans more rapidly than usual, resulting in redoubled rains and floods in every direction. Climates seem to be revolutionized for a time. This activity is accompanied by violent and long-continued electrical disturbances. It is all the periodic effect of solar action, revealed to us in the form of sun spots." The result of these disturbances, he says, is to irritate the nervous system in susceptible persons, causing excessive irritability and giving rise to bickering and quarrels. Such results are noticeable in families, communities and nations.

The Franco-Prussian war, he reminds us, followed a period of violent solar activity lasting for three years. The present war was preceded by a long continued electrical convulsion of extreme violence. He accounts similarly for the Napoleonic wars and other great struggles. Men used to blame these international convulsions on the stars, including the "solar star." Can it be after all that there's a scientific basis for the old astrological theories?

Oleomargarine Probe Deep.—Headline. May it be strong.

His Superiority. A mission worker tells how shocked she was to encounter this bit of cynicism in the slums. The conversation was between two women whose married life had not been particularly religious.

"Well," said one of them, "of course we has out troubles with all of 'em. But I'll say this for my second husband—he's better than my first. He's in jail so much that practically all I earn I has for myself."

A Bare Bird. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Though gorgeous their plumage is and regal; But instead of an oriole, robin or thrush, Look that bird be a bright golden eagle.

Carolina Press on Frank Case

Reasonable Doubt.

(Charlotte Observer.)

If ever a man was between two fires, Governor Slaton of Georgia occupied that unenviable position. To commute Frank's sentence required considerable courage of a kind; to have allowed him to go to his death would have required equally as much. To pursue one course meant to incur bitter criticism among his home people whose good will he cherishes and among whom his life will be spent. It may mean the incurring of ill will that will sound the knell of any hopes of future political preferment. To have allowed Frank to die while a nationwide sentiment was demanding that he be allowed the benefit of the reasonable doubt that existed as to his guilt would have been to jeopardize the Georgia reputation for justice, for in case later evidence should have revealed Frank's innocence, the case would have been a standing reproach. Stronger even than this consideration, however, in the final decision the fact loomed biggest in the governor's consciousness much have been his individual responsibility. He preferred to spend the remainder of his days among a people acutely dissatisfied than to have his slumber disturbed by specters of a man who might have been innocent. The motive that spurred him to the commutation was the same that impels the twelfth jurymen to vote "Not Guilty" in an uncertain case. His task was made more difficult by the fact that his action might have a tendency to encourage mob law. So often has the leniency of the courts been arraigned and offered as excuse for mob violence that this argument in the present case had peculiar force. In spite of this, however, the governor decided that the sentence to life imprisonment offered a compromise on a reasonable basis. It is well to bear in mind that although the Frank case was reviewed by all the superior tribunals, including the supreme court of the United States, it was never reviewed upon its merits, but only as to technicalities. The real question at issue, whether the jurymen were swayed by the mob spirit, could not be reviewed or passed upon—so held a majority of the supreme court. Behind that portentous verdict of "Guilty" uttered by twelve "good and honest men" the courts could not penetrate. At this point our legal system is waterproof and holeproof, with the single exception of executive clemency. It is easy to secure a new trial if technicalities have been violated and impossible if they have been observed.

It may be that Frank ought to have died. Only he and Jim Conley know about that. But under all the circumstances we believe that Governor Slaton acted within the limits of sane discretion. (Charlotte Post.)

The commutation of Leo M. Frank's sentence from death to imprisonment for life will satisfy a very widespread sentiment that, aside from legal technicalities, the conviction of the man for murder of a factory girl under peculiarly revolting circumstances, was not accomplished in accordance with the highest principles of justice and

fairness. The action of Governor Slaton was, in the circumstances, not only proper but almost inevitable. Frank may be guilty of the crime of which he was convicted, but the only jury that ever passed upon the question was not in a state of mind to render an impartial verdict upon the case, and the doubt that has been raised of the finding is sufficient to shake the judgment of reasonable minds. In strict legal aspects the trial was correct, as all the courts to which the issue has been submitted have ruled, but there is something more than that to be satisfied upon such an issue as the taking of a man's life, and there was much to be desired in the circumstances in which the trial was held. The wave of passion that swept over Atlanta and was systematically cultivated by some of the newspapers of that city made it almost impossible for the jury to give unprejudiced consideration to the case. The evidence was wholly circumstantial, save for the testimony of a negro who is himself under grave suspicion of having been the author of the crime, and it has not been weighed with that open-mindedness that should be given to such a question. Thousands of people who have become deeply interested in the case as an abstract proposition of justice, without any acquaintance with or concern for the individual himself, will feel relief that the possibility, however remote, that an innocent man had been put to death, has been prevented by the action of the governor of Georgia.

The Frank Case.

(News and Courier.)

The commutation of Leo Frank's sentence from death to life imprisonment will be both bitterly condemned and heartily commended. No criminal case in recent years has attracted wider attention or stirred deeper feeling. The execution of Frank would have shocked the sense of justice of tens of thousands of people in all parts of the United States. On the other hand, there are many who will have nothing but abuse for Governor Slaton for the course he has taken, many who will honestly believe that he has betrayed his trust. It is probable that he has given mortal offence to a sufficient number of his constituents to put a definite end to any political hopes which he may cherish. Yet we do not doubt that Governor Slaton has acted with entire consciousness and done only what he thought to be right. His statement as summarized by the Associated Press is not impressive in its reasoning, and it seems to us to be especially weak in that part where an attempt is made to defend the trial as having been entirely without prejudice to Frank's rights. But however this may be, the statement has the ring of conviction. It evidences a very lively sense of the terrible responsibility which the governor has had to discharge; and certainly the net result of all the proceedings which have been raised in the minds of a large portion of the public as to the establishment of Frank's guilt. If Governor Slaton shared that doubt he could not have done otherwise than as he did. There has been no denial of justice and those who so contended are but permitting their feelings to sway their judgment.

Only Five Papers Bryan

(New York World.)

Since the resignation of William Jennings Bryan from the portfolio of secretary of state last Tuesday, there have been printed in the World and other newspapers of this city a great number of editorial expressions from newspapers printed in English throughout the rest of the United States.

They have been almost unanimous in their attitude of standing by President Wilson and disapproving of the action of Mr. Bryan. In fact, a careful reading of the comments which have been published here reveals not a single paper published in English which comes out flat-footedly for Bryan and against the President in the matter of the difference of opinion over the second note to Germany.

Only five papers were found, in a study of them all, to have expressed sympathy for the former secretary of state, and their sympathy did not go to the extent of criticism of the president. But, granting them to be pro-Bryan (which they scarcely are), this is the result of the newspapers.

Number of cities canvassed 64
Territory covered, Entire United States.
Editorial extracts printed 142

Disapproving sentiment favorably 5
Percentage favoring Mr. Wilson 95.4
Percentage sympathetic with Bryan 2.6

The Springfield Republican, one of the most powerful newspapers of Massachusetts, and long respected throughout the country for its conservatism, independence and accuracy, said: "Mr. Bryan has stood by his convictions . . . and the thinking people of the United States will respect him for it."

The Pittsburg Leader, a journal of considerable circulation and independent in politics, said: "Mr. Bryan's position is correct."

The Boston Herald, another independent, takes this view: "Mr. Bryan has made the 12 election of President Wilson extremely improbable."

The Wheeling (W. Va.) Register, Democratic in politics, said: "Mr. Wilson will lose a wise and capable counselor, but Mr. Bryan is so much a Democrat and patriot that he would not if he could do anything to embarrass the administration."

The Lincoln (Neb.) Star, published in Mr. Bryan's own home town, said: "Whatever else may be said, Mr. Bryan was eminently consistent. Being out of harmony with the president, there was nothing to do but resign."

WIT AND HUMOR

The Merchant's Wife.

"The biscuits are lovely, my dear, but I can't possibly eat another one. I'd rather qualify for an ostrich if I did."

"Oh, do eat just one more, lovey. Then perhaps I'll be able to get a feather or two."

Hooligan—Do you believe in fate, Harrigan?

Harrigan—Do you believe in fate?

Sure, how else could Ol' talk?—Philadelphia Record.

Doctor—You have nervous dyspepsia, same as Brown had. This was caused by worrying over his butcher's bill. I directed him to stop worrying. Stranger—"Yes, and now he's cured, and I've got it. I'm his butcher."

A Close Race.

"Is there much competition in your office?" asked Miss Skittle. "Sure," replied the feeble Miss Kid. "Between the mirror and the clock."—Puck.

"Keeping Up With the Jones'"

MEANS you'll have to have one of these light suits right away.

They carry the stamp of quality. Two and three button, long roll, wide lapel, Norfolk and single breast models. Fabrics of Palm Beach in the new patterns, stripes, checks and chalk lines; Mohair, Tropicloth and Silklike suits.

\$5 to \$12.50

Wash Ties 25 and 50 cents

Soft Shirts 50c to \$3.50

Straw Hats \$1.50 to \$4



B. O. Evans & Co.
SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS

"The Store with-a Conscience"

A MEMORY OF COL. WILLIAM P. CALHOUN.

Who Died June 15, 1914.

(From The Edgefield Chronicle.)

Oh, June, sweet month of flowers—rosy June,
When love awakes and parted souls commune,
Come, gentle month, with mellowed memories blest,
Bestow on earth your solace, peace and rest.

Sometimes, oh June, we weary with the mirth
Of May, but when you beautify the earth
Fond memory inclines our souls to stray,
And walk again with him that's gone away.

'Twas June he loved, for every petted flower
To him was like a child. His saddest hour
Was soon beguiled when little children came
All laden, June, with garlands in your name.

'Twas June he loved—in June he went away.
How it did seem the sun went out that day,
When his great heart stood still, no more
To tell, each beat, love's message which it bore.

Oh, kindly heart, now crumpled with the dust,
Friend of mankind so blest with child-like trust,
How sweet the flow of spring's melodious trune,
When memory brings you back with June!

PRESS COMMENT

A Welcome Sign.

(New York Evening Post.)

Signs of really frank discussion in the press are welcome. The dispatches of the past few days have brought us, what we had not had since the beginning of the war, extracts from the German newspapers showing that they now venture to differ with each other, and to discuss the conduct of their government, with the United States with some degree of freedom. This is doubly encouraging. It argues, in the first place, that the authorities have seen fit to relax the press censorship. They are apparently willing to have a moderate and constructive policy advocated, probably as a help towards preparing public opinion for some change of that kind in their own course. In addition to this, the return of a larger measure of independent judgment by the press in a situation that the German people themselves are not longer satisfied with the enforced uniformity of view. It has been perfectly natural that such a war as the one in which Germany is engaged should have tended to repress all public indications of dissent. But the doubts and disagreements must have existed all along, and it is well to see them given expression. Count Reventlow, to be sure, declares that editors who question the infallible wisdom of their government are traitors and cowards. They are wrong, and he is right. They are wrong, and he is right. They are wrong, and he is right. They are wrong, and he is right.

Short Glory; Then the Grave.

(Brooklyn Eagle.)

The tragic fate of Reginald A. J. Warnford and Henry Beach Needham, when the Warnford biplane exploded, 500 feet in the air, almost over Versailles, may never be explained. The probability is that the gasoline tank exploded. Science scores two more victims. Warnford had won the Victoria cross and the cross of the legion of honor by doing what no man had ever done in history. Needham was a clever American magazine writer, seeking experience in a war zone. Both were men of high purpose and of unimpeachable courage.

Warnford, in an aeroplane, attacked a Zeppelin that was flying over Belgium. He dropped a bomb on her, destroyed her and her crew of 28 men, dropped himself on hostile territory, and got his machine in shape to fly away before he could be captured. War records no more dramatic episode with a single individual doing everything. Warnford, born in Britain, India, a lieutenant in the royal navy, deserved all the glory that his country and France delighted to shower upon him. His deed meant more than the killing of 28 Germans and the smashing of a great airship. It meant that in the hands of a skillful, resourceful man, the heavier-than-air flyer, of which the allies are enough for actual needs, are capable of matches and destroying machines for machine. Zeppelins that cost 60 times as much to build. That demonstration put heart into French and English alike.

Warnford's short glory leads but to the grave. Yet an undying name was won, and that is about all that the longest life can achieve, though worthily lived to its late finish. England will never forget Reginald A. J. Warnford; the world will never forget him.

What a Man Can Do.

(Charlotte Observer.)

Every now and then the tales are told of an opportunity, and particularly of a man. Sometimes he is a man, when he moves up to the top, he is a man, the world takes note. Such an opportunity and such a man met last week at Chicago and now the United States is talking about William Hale Thompson, chief executive of the Illinois metropolis. It was who, when the entire urban system of transportation was paralyzed and millions of people were seriously inconvenienced, brought together the representatives of the striking employees and the employers.

Poisoned the Cows.

Considerable excitement has been caused in the vicinity of the property of some cows, the property of Mr. Perum, who is a tenant on the farm of Mr. Walker at the Walker Cross roads. Two of the five cows who were poisoned have died and the other three are said to be in a bad condition. It is said that some of those who have drunk the milk from the cattle, before it was discovered they were sick, have suffered considerably and some are said to be ill now. —Greenville News.